

(3rd) Sunday evening - June 22 1902  
Dear Mama and Susan. -

To begin with, thank you very much for the \$2<sup>00</sup> you sent. I got it yesterday and it filled, or part of it did, my stomach which feels better to-day than it did Friday. I was much interested in the Whitman mss. and the picture of Susan is good too - what was the idea of the "Paiet" sign? It is lucky the dog escaped as well as he did. The big limnax will get run over one of these days. But has got his work cut out for the summer all right. He has got a book on antique furniture, to illustrate, and there will be 2,000 illustrations, mostly little line cuts. I was much surprised when he told me, and thought he was jolly ing at first but soon found that he was not. Possibly I say possibly, (for I don't like to count hens before they come out of the shell) I may get a share of the book to work on, for I don't see how But can do it all and his regular work too.

I hope I can, as I may have plenty of time to judge by indications now. I answered it ados today but nothing may come of it. It has been beautiful to-day. But and Ada have gone up the sound on an excursion to New Haven. But wanted me to go too, but I thought I would make a virtue of necessity and go to church. Mr White spoke, and I tell you he is a fine speaker, I like him as well as I do Mr Camp. I can hardly say more, and he seemed pleased to see me after an absence from since. I am going up to call on him soon, - Scarlet fever is all gone, and his boy is at the table again, so he says.

After church I went down to the Porese (a dog point where they got a good feed for little cash) and ate dinner (saw the bottle of wine which they usually serve.) Then I went to a drug



stone took the telephone book and found Dr J Perry  
Seward, and went up Amsterdam avenue  
Seward hunting. I have gotten at last my head  
that I want to see Ford, and I guess I am on  
the trail all right. They live on Perry Ave and  
Ford also when they are in town, at 200 W 70<sup>th</sup> St  
and as they were both at the country I left my  
card and will call again some day. I had a  
transfer which I was lucky enough to get, so I  
got on a cross town car and transferred north again  
at the next street and went up to 115<sup>th</sup> St &  
Proceeded down to Grant's Tomb. It is beautiful.  
The tomb is most impressive, and the view, well  
it is lovely. Looking across by the tomb one the  
river to the palisades which begin just above, and  
the hills are there in the distance the river winding  
away toward them until lost to view. The land  
is very high and the beautiful roads and park  
between them and the river with terrace upon  
terrace of malk and green lawn, makes a charming  
picture. I was perfectly contructed this afternoon.  
I felt as if my burdens were taken away, and  
my trust is stronger than it was. It is sometimes  
hard, while in the rush and distraction of a  
big city to keep from becoming a realist and  
it becomes easy to forget how little everything is  
as compared to God, and his way of doing things.

It all came to me this afternoon as I looked  
out upon that great river surruey on to the sea.

It rolled on that way between those mighty  
hills long before an indian ever stood where  
I was standing and hundreds of years before the  
first cabin was built on manhattan, and  
when the imposing marble tomb of Grant shall  
be as the dust it now contains the same hills  
will look down upon the same river and  
wonder what men will do next. Egypt was  
once as great as is New York to-day, and where



is the island that the English have flooded by building their dam? Oh I was chuck full of philosophy and et cetera as Alward used to remark. But to come back to our subject. The tomb inside is as imposing, more so of anything, than it is outside. It is modelled on the Hotel Des Invalides (?) in Paris, and the Sarcophagi are done in a well in the center. The building is all marble, no iron work or anything which will rust or decay. Bronze doors elaborately ornamented are the only bit of blurring color. Everything is reddened in a violet stone of purple curtains at the windows. Some people went in looking pretty chipper and came out quiet and subdued by the atmosphere of massive rest which pervades the place. So much for Grant Memorial. That is the most interesting section of N.Y. to me, up around 100<sup>th</sup> to 115<sup>th</sup> West. The new Cathedral, which is being built, the Columbia College buildings, and numerous parks and drives make it a charming place. Apartment hotels are numerous and loads of apartment houses. But and I played ping pong last ev. and I got beaten by 3 sets straight. I am afraid I got mad inside and smashed the balls too much. He has a regular ping pong table as I may have written.

Nothing else of importance has happened. I was around among the music houses Friday, and a queer set they are. They are almost all on one street. W 28<sup>th</sup> and they are almost to a one, publishers of theatrical stuff, Cake walks popular songs and marches. I think I can get some work from them if I hang around enough and use my brains to get up some new ideas.

Some of the cows are "very awful" and I think I can do as well as that myself.



I am guilty of writing a corn song and sending the words to Ralph Grack to be composed. I guess they will have to be composed with a clut. Oh that reminds me of a story Brit told at dinner the other night. An Irishman shortly over from the old country was spending a night with a friend down town in this city while talking about the wonderful things which Americans could do a fire alarm rang in and two steamers spouting streams of sparks and smoke rushed madly by. "Hinnis Mike" said Pat who had gone to the window and was gazing with mouth wide open "Come here quick! they're moving! Hell and the loads have just gone past." "But has a diessagwall habt of eating" "Snowage de Brir" (Brir chuse tastes acts and moves just like Limburger) and if he eat any more of that evil smelling compound I am going to carry a can of chloride of lime to the Dutch restaurant after this. Last night he ate some which was the worst yet. I threatened to give him the water cure, but it was no go.

Speaking of water cure - Inclosed is a bit by "Dooley" which I think is pretty rich.

By the way, did you know that Purpont Morgan has been promoted to knickerbockers? Wallled off says he will go without any of his car on the coronation, but Edward steel objects. I suppose Grandman is at M.B. by this time. I am trying to get the Brooklyn Fair news, and if I do I shall come home to work on it. which will give me pleasure and business at once. But, I am counting my Philipinos before they are water cured. Am I now cheerful?

Your loving son Frank.